

## Moving house.

So many of the Scots words and expressions common in my childhood and youth have slipped out of use. You begin to feel like a stranger in your own land.

I wuidnae want tae girn or grouse,  
but puzzlement seems fittin.  
Why dae folk speak o “moving house”  
when aw they’re daein is flittin?

It may be that the hoose ye’re in  
is no juist what ye need;  
sae then ye’ll get anither yin  
an bide in it instead.

Yer furniture ye’ve got tae shift,  
but aw that’s easy sortit.  
Ye hire a van yer stuff tae lift,  
an suin it’s aw transportit.

But he who of “moving house” would dream,  
his hasty hand should stay,  
for he’d need a demolition team,  
an a squad o builders tae.

I’m shair that ye’ll hae got ma drift,  
an see the pint I’m provin.  
It’s juist yer odds an ends ye shift,  
an no yer hoose that’s movin!

Content here wi ma sprightly spouse,  
I’m lazy, I admit.  
I’d never think o “moving house”,  
though some day I may flit.